

FIRE AT MACKINNON PLANT

Damage to the Extent of \$1800 Caused
By Early Morning Blaze
on Saturday.

The fire was discovered in one of the warehouses belonging to the W. Macomber company shortly before six o'clock on Tuesday morning and located by the employees of the cotton gin. The fire was quickly extinguished by the use of the hose and amounted to the extent of \$1500. The loss is covered by insurance.

The fire broke out in the stove in the back kitchen that morning by the use of kerosene and shortly afterwards the building was discovered to be burning and it was taken for granted that the fire would spread to the main building. John Schuchel, the fire chief, was told just what man-oeuvre to be communicated from the stove to the surrounding inflammables in the building. John Schuchel, in his place as chief, time the fire was discovered and he immediately turned on an alarm and superintended the raising of a hose from the pump in the existing pump house to the stove and the hose was also the flames.

The fire companies also responded promptly and it was only a short time before the fire was under control. The building was stored with various goods and it was feared that the damage to the goods was about \$1200, although the damage to the building was not estimated.

The firemen report that when they opened up the hydrant near the

factory that it was frozen up and that it took the combined efforts of three men to open it and that it was impossible then to get it clear open. Had they not been able to get the hydrant open it is probable that there would have been a disastrous fire there.

Voter Must Register.

KRUGER & WARNER CO.
The Home of Better Clothes Grand Rapids, Wis.

There is no reason to doubt the accuracy of his statement, but it is evident that his pencil slipped when he wrote the number of feet that the log contained and he got on one too many fathoms, and that he should have written it 2400 instead of 24,000.

SMALL FIRE THIS MORNING.
House Belonging to F. MacKinnon Is
Badly Damaged.

Fire was discovered in the house on
Avenue, occupied by James Lynch
at nine o'clock this morning and
alarm sent in. When the fire com-
mand arrived, smoke was found to be

Wages Are Insufficient.
LaCrosse, Wis.—As a result of an exhaustive investigation made into conditions here, the household committee of the Associated Charities,

Distance Lends Enchantment.

Try Waterbury's Compound for that Tired, Gripping Feeling. You will be pleased with results. Money refunded if not satisfactory.

Johnson & Hill Co.

from a severe cut on his head a few
he had evidently sustained while near
to cross the ice. He was given Roche
al assistance and has since been
along all right.

Horses for Sale.
For sale, a carload of horses at
second Street South.

Lad
Xer, J
Gen

CALL FOR LETTERS.
Miss Berg, Miss Marie, E.; Gre-
Miss Anna; Kopelka, Mrs. Frank;
am, Miss Lola, card.
Attorneys, Adams, T. B.; Derus,
Dunsmuir, Inc.; G. B.; John-

h a law were now in the statute books he would be able to dispose of a number of cases that have come to attention. Several days ago he is told of a man who has not performed any work for two months while his wife and two daughters are compelled to work every day to support the family.

We should have such a law for

United States Depository for Postal Savings Funds.

Johnson & Hill Co.

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

er and
n as a
is im-

when modesty ^{should} change
about itself it should also change
its name.

THE TRUTH ABOUT THE CASE

The Experiences of M. F. Goron, Ex-Chief of the Paris Detective Police

Edited by Albert Koyzer

THE SCAR

(Copyright by J. B. Lippincott Co.)



LADY is waiting for you, sir," said my secretary, as I came to my office an hour later.

"Already?"

"Yes, she has been here a long time. When you spoke, my visitor entered the room."

I have seen some handsome women, but never one to approach her. A lovely, graceful figure, her golden hair like an aureole round the shapely head.

"Pray take a seat," I said. "What can I do for you?"

She sat, or rather, dropped, down into the proffered arm-chair, trembling from head to foot, convulsed by sobs. I pretended to look over some papers to give her time to recover. Then, after two or three ineffectual attempts to speak, she said:

"Madame R—, my name, I think, is not unknown to you."

I nodded, for I had often seen it among those of our brilliant society women.

"But—and then she again burst into tears—(I am lost, lost). What shall I do unless you help me?"

"Calm yourself," said, looking a glass of water to her lips, the tumbler clinking against her small white teeth. She looked herself to and fro, and then, after a violent effort, unfolded her robe—the old, old tale of a woman's folly and a man's wickedness. In a low voice she began:

"I will not trouble you with the story of my wretched youth, in a happy country house, my father always away in Paris on some business or other, and myself given over to the care of a cross, hard, bigoted maiden aunt, supposed to replace my mother, whom I have never known. When I was fifteen I married M. R—, I hardly know him, but I looked to get away from the maddening dull life in that melancholy country house, with no other company than that of my old aunt, and a few old ladies of the same stamp."

She clenched her little fists, and, fixing her eyes on me with a frightened stare:

"Monsieur Goron," she cried, "you come across terrible misery and trouble, but none of the wretched things which it is your duty to arrest can be any worse than those who deliberately wrecked a woman's life. The second, the second—"

She had risen from her chair.

"My marriage," she continued, "was a farce, a grotesque farce. My father had neglected me; horses, women, the buccanant engrossed him. Two days after my wedding I realized what marriage would mean to me! My husband, as you know, is a distinguished antiquarian—"

She paused a moment, with her hand to her throat, and then resumed:

"I took after the old coins and dusty manuscripts on which he wastes his money and time. Again I was left to myself, but I was free; and with money at my command, plunged into the so-called pleasures of society. If only God had given me a child, a darling I could have loved, all this misery would have been spared me. But that, too, had been denied me. Courted and flattered, I had plenty of opportunities to 'console myself'—like many ladies of my acquaintance—but I had the strength to resist. I have a letter my mother wrote to me nineteen years ago, when she knew she was dying, wherein she exhorts me, when I grow up, to think of her and act right. I have always this letter with me. It is a talisman."

She stopped and looked away.

"I can guess," I said soothingly, "only tell me what brings you here, and what I can do for you."

She shuddered, as if in recollection of something nauseous.

"Yes, you can guess—I met him at Trouville last summer, and was fascinated by his looks and his manner. I forgot all my resolutions, all, all, all! only thought of him. I loved and thought I was loved. For the first time in my wretched existence I knew what happiness meant. And then—"

But only inarticulate sounds came from her.

"Monsieur Goron," she cried, "that man is a monster, a fiend. I found out his true nature, and he never looked at him again. But he holds me in his grasp. I wrote him four letters, and what letters! And, under the threat of delivering them to my husband, he has already had three thousand pounds from me. He wants another four hundred, by tomorrow night. I have no more money at my bank, and have parted with all my jewels. What am I to do, what am I to do? If you do not help me in my trouble and rid me of that man, I shall be disgraced, and must kill myself. And I want to live, to exult, to repeat, and earn my mother's forgiveness. I want to live, Monsieur Goron, I will not die. In the name of your mother, save me!" She stopped. She was quite exhausted.

The poor woman's case was, unfortunately, not an exceptional one. Black-mallars of both sexes—carry out their notorious trade in every class of society. Success, in fact, emboldens them; for it is rarely that the victims, unless driven to despair, like Madame R—, have the courage to come forward.

"My dear madame," I said, "I see no cause for alarm. That man is a common blackmailer, and, before this evening, he—"

"No, no!" she shrieked. "I know what you mean. You must not arrest him. You must not let him build up his case against me. All I want

is that he mechanically pulled down his right cuff.

"I felt him slipping through my fingers," and there was the poor creature in the adjoining room, his victim, depending on me to release her from his clutches. It was maddening.

"He looked at his watch, rose from his chair, and politely asked me whether I had anything more to say, as he had an important engagement in town."

I was growing desperate, and, left tempted to call Madame R— into my office, and force her to formally charge the man and bring him within my grasp. A moment's reflection showed me the uselessness of such a course. She would be too frightened to act upon my suggestion.

He walked towards the door.

"Stop!" I shouted. "I have one or two questions to ask you. I want to talk to you."

The Cuban looked at me, slightly surprised.

"How long have you been in Paris?" I asked.

"Seven months," he replied.

"Then I risked a random shot."

"What is your real name? No, not the one on your card, but the name your father bore?" If you had a father, I added mentally.

"Thus far my man had not turned a hair. His tone now became sharp.

"What right have you to ask me such a question?" He was losing his temper.

He gave his mustache another twist, and just as he was again pulling down his cuff, I noticed a scar across his right wrist.

It was an ordinary scar, slightly jagged toward the middle, a scar that might have been caused by a fall when he was a boy. Now, however, it took on a dramatic importance, and I felt instinctively that I had laid my finger on something that might turn the scales in our favor. It required, nevertheless, grave caution with such an opponent. A false move would mean failure. In a moment I had formed my plan, and started the attack.

I called in one of my men, ordering him to remain with the Cuban until I returned.

It was only intuition, not inference, that caused me to fasten on this scar as the means of bringing the fellow to bay; but, as I discovered in the course

of my career, in difficult and subtle cases inspiration is no detracting factor. I detected work."

"Yes, I do, but pardon me for saying, by what right do you claim these letters?"

"Tut, tut. You are a stranger; yet I dare say, you understand enough of French law to know that you have been guilty of an ugly offense, which may get you into serious trouble. Are you aware that I can arrest you here, in my office, on a charge of blackmail?"

The Cuban smiled—not a pretty smile—and twirled his mustache.

"You cannot arrest me," he said quietly. "You cannot do so, unless some one has laid such a foolish charge against me. I am sure Madame R—, whom I have the pleasure of knowing, would never dream of putting forward such an accusation. Who, then, is the mysterious person I am supposed to have injured? Although I am, as you say, a stranger, I have some little knowledge of French law, and I have the right to know whence you derive your information."

"My understanding was making fun of me. He complacently stroked his mustache, and, for the second time, I noticed that the mechanically pulled down his right cuff.

"I felt him slipping through my fingers," and there was the poor creature in the adjoining room, his victim, depending on me to release her from his clutches. It was maddening.

"He looked at his watch, rose from his chair, and politely asked me whether I had anything more to say, as he had an important engagement in town."

I was growing desperate, and, left tempted to call Madame R— into my office, and force her to formally charge the man and bring him within my grasp. A moment's reflection showed me the uselessness of such a course. She would be too frightened to act upon my suggestion.

He walked towards the door.

"Stop!" I shouted. "I have one or two questions to ask you. I want to talk to you."

The Cuban looked at me, slightly surprised.

"How long have you been in Paris?" I asked.

"Seven months," he replied.

"Then I risked a random shot."

"What is your real name? No, not the one on your card, but the name your father bore?" If you had a father, I added mentally.

"Thus far my man had not turned a hair. His tone now became sharp.

"What right have you to ask me such a question?" He was losing his temper.

He gave his mustache another twist, and just as he was again pulling down his cuff, I noticed a scar across his right wrist.

It was an ordinary scar, slightly jagged toward the middle, a scar that might have been caused by a fall when he was a boy. Now, however, it took on a dramatic importance, and I felt instinctively that I had laid my finger on something that might turn the scales in our favor. It required, nevertheless, grave caution with such an opponent. A false move would mean failure. In a moment I had formed my plan, and started the attack.

I called in one of my men, ordering him to remain with the Cuban until I returned.

It was only intuition, not inference, that caused me to fasten on this scar as the means of bringing the fellow to bay; but, as I discovered in the course

of my career, in difficult and subtle cases inspiration is no detracting factor. I detected work."

"Yes, I do, but pardon me for saying, by what right do you claim these letters?"

"Tut, tut. You are a stranger; yet I dare say, you understand enough of French law to know that you have been guilty of an ugly offense, which may get you into serious trouble. Are you aware that I can arrest you here, in my office, on a charge of blackmail?"

The Cuban smiled—not a pretty smile—and twirled his mustache.

"You cannot arrest me," he said quietly. "You cannot do so, unless some one has laid such a foolish charge against me. I am sure Madame R—, whom I have the pleasure of knowing, would never dream of putting forward such an accusation. Who, then, is the mysterious person I am supposed to have injured? Although I am, as you say, a stranger, I have some little knowledge of French law, and I have the right to know whence you derive your information."

"My understanding was making fun of me. He complacently stroked his mustache, and, for the second time, I noticed that the mechanically pulled down his right cuff.

"I felt him slipping through my fingers," and there was the poor creature in the adjoining room, his victim, depending on me to release her from his clutches. It was maddening.

"He looked at his watch, rose from his chair, and politely asked me whether I had anything more to say, as he had an important engagement in town."

I was growing desperate, and, left tempted to call Madame R— into my office, and force her to formally charge the man and bring him within my grasp. A moment's reflection showed me the uselessness of such a course. She would be too frightened to act upon my suggestion.

He walked towards the door.

"Stop!" I shouted. "I have one or two questions to ask you. I want to talk to you."

The Cuban looked at me, slightly surprised.

"How long have you been in Paris?" I asked.

"Seven months," he replied.

"Then I risked a random shot."

"What is your real name? No, not the one on your card, but the name your father bore?" If you had a father, I added mentally.

"Thus far my man had not turned a hair. His tone now became sharp.

"What right have you to ask me such a question?" He was losing his temper.

He gave his mustache another twist, and just as he was again pulling down his cuff, I noticed a scar across his right wrist.

It was an ordinary scar, slightly jagged toward the middle, a scar that might have been caused by a fall when he was a boy. Now, however, it took on a dramatic importance, and I felt instinctively that I had laid my finger on something that might turn the scales in our favor. It required, nevertheless, grave caution with such an opponent. A false move would mean failure. In a moment I had formed my plan, and started the attack.

I called in one of my men, ordering him to remain with the Cuban until I returned.

It was only intuition, not inference, that caused me to fasten on this scar as the means of bringing the fellow to bay; but, as I discovered in the course



AND THIS TIME IT WAS I WHO RAISED THE CUFF

other matters until this business was settled, especially with the half-franc woman near me. Before I had finished my third cigarette the Cuban, followed by the grinning Leroux, entered.

Without a word the fellow deposited the letters on my desk. I carefully examined them, and found that they corresponded with the dates given me by Madame R—.

For a moment this pseudo-gentleman and I looked at one another. I do not know whether he read my thoughts regarding him, but I was not in doubt as to his wishes for my future welfare.

"And now we are quits," I exclaimed. "I wish you a pleasant journey, and, pray, do not forget tomorrow midday. It is important that you should bring me your papers. I took out a drawer, and then, walking up to him, said in a not very gentle voice:

"Show me your wrist."

I noticed an almost imperceptible twitch of the eyelids as he held out his left hand.

"No, the other," I cried.

And this time it was I who raised the cuff; and there was the scar, I gazed at it long, and then at the man whose hand I held. I saw he made violent efforts to remain calm, but the ferocity of the dangerous animal gleamed in his eyes.

"That's all right," I began cheerily, "now we are quits."

"Yes, I do, but pardon me for saying, by what right do you claim these letters?"

"Tut, tut. You are a stranger; yet I dare say, you understand enough of French law to know that you have been guilty of an ugly offense, which may get you into serious trouble. Are you aware that I can arrest you here, in my office, on a charge of blackmail?"

The Cuban smiled—not a pretty smile—and twirled his mustache.

"You cannot arrest me," he said quietly. "You cannot do so, unless some one has laid such a foolish charge against me. I am sure Madame R—, whom I have the pleasure of knowing, would never dream of putting forward such an accusation. Who, then, is the mysterious person I am supposed to have injured? Although I am, as you say, a stranger, I have some little knowledge of French law, and I have the right to know whence you derive your information."

"My understanding was making fun of me. He complacently stroked his mustache, and, for the second time, I noticed that the mechanically pulled down his right cuff.

"I felt him slipping through my fingers," and there was the poor creature in the adjoining room, his victim, depending on me to release her from his clutches. It was maddening.

"He looked at his watch, rose from his chair, and politely asked me whether I had anything more to say, as he had an important engagement in town."

I was growing desperate, and, left tempted to call Madame R— into my office, and force her to formally charge the man and bring him within my grasp. A moment's reflection showed me the uselessness of such a course. She would be too frightened to act upon my suggestion.

He walked towards the door.

"Stop!" I shouted. "I have one or two questions to ask you. I want to talk to you."

The Cuban looked at me, slightly surprised.

"How long have you been in Paris?" I asked.

"Seven months," he replied.

"Then I risked a random shot."

"What is your real name? No, not the one on your card, but the name your father bore?" If you had a father, I added mentally.

"Thus far my man had not turned a hair. His tone now became sharp.

"What right have you to ask me such a question?" He was losing his temper.

He gave his mustache another twist, and just as he was again pulling down his cuff, I noticed a scar across his right wrist.

It was an ordinary scar, slightly jagged toward the middle, a scar that might have been caused by a fall when he was a boy. Now, however, it took on a dramatic importance, and I felt instinctively that I had laid my finger on something that might turn the scales in our favor. It required, nevertheless, grave caution with such an opponent. A false move would mean failure. In a moment I had formed my plan, and started the attack.

I called in one of my men, ordering him to remain with the Cuban until I returned.

It was only intuition, not inference, that caused me to fasten on this scar as the means of bringing the fellow to bay; but, as I discovered in the course

Whether it is due to the recent success of the new cars, or not, the novel and interesting steering for motor cars that an Austrian motorist is experimenting with is certainly something unusual. He has fitted at the rear of his car a large rudder, something after the style of a ship's helm. The rudder, connected by positive mechanism with the front wheels, is intended to prevent the rear wheel sliding when the car is going around sharp curves. Apparently this motorist thinks that the resistance offered by a large area would be enough to counteract the centrifugal force which is set up under these conditions. The rudder acts the contrary way to the direction in which the car is going, which is done, of course, in order to obtain a greater purchase—London Globe.

His Two Aims.

Frank Krause, a Cleveland philanthropist, has established the Thirty Cent Egg club, and hopes, by means of a club boycott, to bring down the price of eggs to a reasonable figure. Krause, who is a member of the hard and unselfish work he has given to this movement, Mr. Krause replied:

"Unselfish work, work that doesn't pay, is what this country needs more than anything else. We are all too mercenary here. I once said to a little newsboy:

"Have you an aim in life?"

"Yes, sir. I have two aims," he replied.

"What are they, my son?"

"The first is to become a millionaire."

"And the second?"

"The second is to become a multi-millionaire."

Cozy.

Madge—Isn't that a very small hammock you're taking with you on your vacation?"

Marjorie—O, it will hold two at a squeeze.—Judge.

His Tints.

"When I last saw him, Jahbs was green with envy, yellow with jealousy, white with fear and red with rage."

"What a highly-colored life his must be!"

owns to outrages

NEW YORK MAN CONFESSES TO KILLING PERSONS BY SENDING THEM BOMBS.

JANITOR SOUGHT REVENGE

Clears Many Old Mysteries—Startles New York Police by Calmly Admitting Slaying Wife of His Superintendant—Killed Many.

New York, Feb. 6.—John Paul Farrell, a janitor, fifty-three years old, after maintaining his innocence through hours of a relentless "third degree" at the Tremont police station Tuesday, confessed to constructing and placing the bomb which exploded and killed Mrs. Bernard Herrera February 2, also the bomb which killed Miss Grace Walker, a year ago, and the bomb which exploded six weeks later in the library of Judge Otto Rosalesky and seriously injured an officer of the department of combustibles, who had been sent to open it.

Farrell was employed as handy man in the apartment at No. 1475 Fulton avenue, of which Herrera was superintendant, and in which he lived with his wife and Miss Sarah Pughman. Herrera had told him, he said, that he was to be discharged, and the bomb was sent to secure revenge.

"I wanted revenge," he declared, "and I went down to the basement, where I sleep, Thursday night determined to get it. I found a piece of lead pipe and a cigar box, and then I bought a bottle of nitroglycerin, saturated the inside of the pipe with the explosive, stopping up one end of the pipe with a percussion cap. Sunday night I finished the machine, stuffing it with nails, and when I heard Herrera go out, I put the machine on the mantelpiece in the hallway."

The Herreras found the machine on the mantelpiece at ten o'clock. Mrs. Herrera opened it and was instantly killed by the explosion. Herrera and Miss Pughman were seriously injured.

Farrell said Grace Walker, known also as Mrs. Grace Taylor at the apartment house in West Seventy-second street in which she lived, was a former sweetheart.

"You see," he said, "I once lived with her and when she fell I couldn't bear it. So I mailed her a bomb."

This was a year ago.

Miss Walker was killed instantly in exactly the same manner as Mrs. Herrera met death.

TAFT ASKS CHANGES IN LAWS

President Wants Statutes Relating to Shippers Manifests Amended by Congress.

Washington, Feb. 6.—Acting on the advice of Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh and Secretary of Commerce and Labor Nagel, President Taft sent to Congress Tuesday a special message recommending that the laws relating to the preparation of shippers' manifests be amended in such a manner as to compel the preparation by exporters of accurate and complete lists in regard to merchandise sent out of the United States.

The president recommended that fines of \$50 be provided for any omission or incorrect description of the merchandise in any manifest; the failure of the transportation company to procure from the exporter such a manifest and for the disclosure by any employee of a common carrier of any information regarding the merchandise carrier by it for exportation.

11 KILLED BY EXPLOSION

Dynamite Blast in Hardware Store at Cienfuegos, Cuba, Deals Death and Destruction.

Havana, Feb. 4.—A terrific explosion of dynamite in a hardware store at Cienfuegos Sunday killed eleven persons and injured more than a hundred others. A number of the injured were probably die. The cause of the explosion is unknown as the owner of the store, Jose Mayo, a Spaniard, is so badly injured that he is unable to talk. A number of buildings in the vicinity of the hardware store were wrecked and the shock was felt for 20 miles. Three Americans were injured.

DR. SHAW LAUDS JOHN D. JR.

Declares Sins of Standard Oil Can Be Forgiven by Work of Magistrate's Son.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 4.—Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, in a lecture here, says all the sins of the Standard Oil can be forgiven for the work of Magistrate's son.

Rockefeller, Jr., is doing against the white slave traffic."

She also says that 5,000 police women are needed in New York to keep the police from aiding white slave traders."

IMPORTANT NEWS ITEMS

Washington, Feb. 6.—Pauline Wray, President Taft's favorite governess, followed him into retirement March 4. The president called in Senator Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin and gave the cow back to him. Mr. Taft believes that Senator Stephenson's farm Pauline will regain her youthful vigor.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 4.—The government's criminal suit against the members of the so-called bathtub trust, 19 members, was called up here on Monday for retrial. If the defendants are convicted they may be sentenced to the penitentiary.

Paris, Feb. 4.—The Church of St. Honoré d'Eylau on the Place Victor Hugo was the scene of a notable wedding on Monday, when Helen Stallo of Cincinnati, daughter of Edmund K. Stallo, and possessor of millions in her own right, was married to Prince Axel Murat.

Chicago, Feb. 4.—Patrolman Peter Clary of the Englewood police station declared an act of congress unconstitutional. He arrested Dr. Mary Walker because she was walking on the street in men's attire. She was later released.

Berlin, Feb. 5.—Prof. Enderlein, the well-known Wurzburg specialist, left that city Monday for St. Petersburg in answer to summons from the emperor to attend a consultation over the condition of the young czarovich.

Fochow, China, Feb. 6.—A bomb thrown at the civil governor of Fochow Tuesday killed 20 bystanders, but the governor escaped unhurt. The governor dashed at his would-be assassin and arrested him.

Troops Quell Strike Riots.

Naples, Feb. 6.—The Neapolitan strike against the higher cost of living continued here Tuesday, but rioting was checked by the presence of several companies of troops. Soldiers patrolled the streets.

Farmer Kills Wife and Himself.

Duquesne, Pa., Feb. 2.—An angry, wealthy farmer residing at Richardsville, twelve miles northwest of this city, shot and killed his wife and then committed suicide some time during Tuesday night.

Rockefeller Resigns From S. P. Ry.

New York, Feb. 6.—John D. Rockefeller, president of the board of directors of the Southern Pacific railway Friday resigned as a director and also as a member of the executive committee.

Fritz Scheff Gets Divorce.

New York, Feb. 6.—Judge granting Miss Fritz Scheff, the actress, an involuntary decree of divorce from John Fox, the author, were filed in the county clerk's office at White Plains Friday.

Therpe Signed by Giants.

Cincinnati, Ohio, Feb. 3.—John J. McGraw, manager of New York National league team, has signed "Jim" Therpe, the great Indian athlete, it was announced here last Friday afternoon.

Remove Rockefeller Guard.

White Plains, N. Y., Feb. 3.—The armed guard of deputy sheriffs, which had protected the big estate of John D. Rockefeller at Pocantico Hills since last August, was removed Friday.

Emboldened Snakes Cause Panic.

New York—A handsome young woman, who exposed a pair of shiny ankles encased in silk stockings, which green snakes had been ordered nearly throw into a panic a dozen masculine guests who had come from a prolonged visit to Risa Carlton hotel bar.

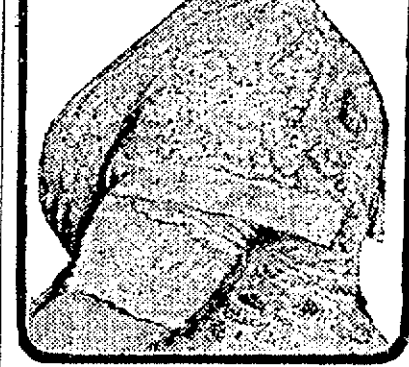
Aged Couple Arrive.

Los Angeles, Feb. 6.—An aged couple arrived here from New York City last night.

RECALLS A ROMANCE

Auction of Old Michigan Court-house Brings Up Odd Story.

Building at Berrien Springs Once Owned by a Young Widow Who Was Wee and Won by a Chicagoan in an Odd Place.



Mrs. William Kent, wife of the Progressive congressman from California, is one of the leaders in the suffragist campaign that is being conducted in Washington.

DUNNE NOW GOVERNOR

CHIEF EXECUTIVE OF ILLINOIS IS INAUGURATED.

Reviews a Long Parade and Takes the Oath of Office in the State House.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 4.—A great concourse of people, mostly Democrats, from all sections of the state were in attendance on Monday at the inauguration ceremonies which included Edward F. Dunne into the office of governor. The ceremonies were quite elaborate, but in keeping with the occasion.

Mr. Dunne and the other incoming officers and all the outgoing officers, though the downtown streets to the St. Nicholas hotel, and at 10:30 o'clock entered carriages and reviewed the long parade, which marched past the hotel. In it were political organizations from many cities and towns.

As the rear of the procession passed, the official party fell in behind and the whole assemblage proceeded through the downtown streets to the governor's mansion, where Governor and Mrs. Dunne joined it. The parade then moved on to the north door of the state house, where it divided to follow the carriages to drive between the ranks. The new officers alighted, and, with their wives, went at once to the floor of the house. There, precisely at noon, the oath of office was administered to Mr. Dunne by Chief Justice Frank K. Dunn.

In the evening the usual formal public reception was held at the governor's mansion. No invitations were issued, and the affair was open to all who desired to attend.



Old Courthouse at Berrien Springs, Mich.

to itself. Lovers paddled their canoes up and down the St. Joe river, stopping long enough at Berrien to be married in its quaint old courthouse. Children and grandchildren of Michigan Indians and Illinois pioneers wedged their truths within its shadow and were joined in matrimony from its crude bench.

The people of this section of Berrien county say to this day that St. Joe boosters stole the county seat, and long after Mrs. Allen had acquired the old building, the promoters of the big, dune overlooking Lake Michigan evinced genuine regret that they hadn't carried the historic old building along with the books.

Up to this time no one knows just what will become of the old southwest Michigan landmark, but among the possibilities is the chance that it will pass into the hands of the local lovers of history to house many different objects that tell of the early day and of human struggle in permanent settlement.

DOG'S BARK SAVES MASTER

Boy Rescued from Suffocation in Sleep by Firemen Who Quarters Are Across the Street.

Chicago.—The life of Nathan Kaplan, son of Frank Kaplan, owner of a saloon at 506 West Chicago avenue, was saved by the barking of a fox terrier when fire attacked the building.

The boy was asleep in the rear of the saloon when fire, started by crossed electric wires, attacked the barroom. He was rapidly becoming unconscious from the smoke when the barking of the dog was heard by Lieutenant Frank Riffi of engine company No. 14, whose quarters are across the street.

Upon going to the saloon, Lieutenant Riffi and Pipeman Oscar Pugato found it filled with smoke. The barking was becoming fainter, and they broke down the door. In a rear room they found young Kaplan unconscious and carried him out.

A "stiff" alarm was sounded, after which the fire was brought under control. The boy's life was saved, and the saloon was saved.

Sells Whisky for a Pic.

Connaught, O.—It cost \$100,000 to sell about an ounce of whisky to a woman who came into his store a few days ago.

The woman, a dry detective, asked for enough whisky to make a mince pie, and the druggist complied. The detective at once swore out a warrant for his arrest.

Hahn was tried on four counts and pleaded guilty to each, being fined \$150 on each count. He was also assessed \$500, Dow-Aiken tax by the state.

Strange Names.

British Guiana, which is celebrating the centenary of Georgetown, is a land of queer Christian names. Rev. L. Crookall quotes from the baptismal register of the church in which he ministered to a congregation of all the colors, Nannie Bellona, Queen Elizabeth, Prince Albert, John Pantaloon and Frank Loust. One negro whose child he christened was called Whisky. Emmanuel, a colored man brought his child, and when the minister asked the name replied,

Window Decorator's Art.

Luther Young, who decorates the windows for the W. B. Nowell Grocery company, conceived the idea of having an original window display and to carry out the idea he obtained eight opossums after giving the window a rustic appearance by placing limbs and autumn leaves in it. The window attracted many people—Columbia Tribune.

Pastor's Mistake.

Pastor—What did I say in my sermon that you objected to?

Mr. de Good—You surprise me, my dear pastor. I did not object to anything.

Pastor—But I heard you give a very audacious snort at something I said.

Mr. de Good—Oh, no—no, indeed! That was only a snore!

Snowstorm at Springfield.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 4.—A terrific snowstorm hit Springfield and central Illinois Sunday night, crippling traffic. Edwin Carter, a contractor, was found in the street frozen to death.

Jan. 20
Notice of Application for Letters of Administration.
In the matter of the estate of Louis G. Johnson, deceased.
In the County of Wood, Wisconsin.
The undersigned, J. P. Ragan, of the County of Wood, Wisconsin, do hereby certify that the within and foregoing is a true and correct copy of the petition for letters of administration as filed in the County of Wood, Wisconsin, on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1913, upon reading and filing the petition of Louis G. Johnson, deceased, stating that Louis G. Johnson (her father) of the County of Wood, Wisconsin, died on or about the 14th day of January, 1913, leaving a widow, Mrs. Johnson, and no other heirs, and that the undersigned is the only person claiming to be the administrator of the estate of said deceased.
By the Court.
J. P. RAGAN, County Judge.

DRS. BANDELIN & HOUSTON
DENTISTS
Office over Otto's Drugstore on the west side. Telephone No. 437. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

D. D. CONWAY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Law, loans and collections. We have \$2,000 which will be loaned at a low rate of interest. Office over First National Bank, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone 328.

D. A. TELFER
DENTIST
Office over Wood County National Bank on the East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Telephone No. 281.

B. M. VAUGHAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Money loaned, Real Estate bought and sold. Wood Block, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

GEO. L. WILLIAMS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Wood Block, over post office, Telephone No. 91. Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. A. GAYNOR
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office over the Postoffice on the East Side. Will practice in all courts. Telephone No. 142.

J. R. RAGAN
Licensed Embalmer and Undertaker
Home phone No. 63, Store 213, Spahn's Building, East Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin. Residence phone No. 455.

J. J. JEFFREY
LAWYER
Loans and Collections. Commercial and Probate Law. Office across from Church's drugstore. Telephone 251.

CHAS. C. ROWLEY, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office specially in pediatrics. 143 Kinnon Block, Phones 120 and 456.

EQUITABLE FRATERNAL UNION
Meets in Foresters Hall First and Third Thursdays of each month. L. A. Weeks, president; Wm. H. French, secretary.

GOGGINS & BRAZEAU
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Office in the Mack-Kinnon Block on the West Side, Grand Rapids, Wisconsin.

J. W. COCHRAN
LAWYER
Office in Wood County National Bank Building, Grand Rapids, Wis.
Admitted to practice in all courts of the United States and in Wisconsin and Federal Courts. Collections and settlement of estates given careful attention. Confidential correspondence in every city of the United States, Canada, and all principal cities of Europe.

W. Melvin Ruckle, M. D.
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Glasses fitted Correctly. Eye and Ear Surgeon, Interview Hospital, Office in Wood County National Bank Building. Telephone No. 254.

ORSON P. COCHRAN
PIANO TUNER
Best of work guaranteed. Call telephone 233 or at the house 447 Third Avenue North.

GEO. W. BAKER & SON
UNDERTAKERS AND LICENSED EMBALMERS
North Second Street, East Grand Rapids, Wis. Business Phone 401. Night Calls 402.

W. E. WHEELAN
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Day Block, East Side. Telephone No. 213. Grand Rapids, Wis.

Abstracts of Title
The prudent business man will, in these days, neither purchase a piece of real estate, nor loan money upon the same without first having an Abstract of Title furnished him and then have the same examined by a competent attorney. So many mistakes exist in the record titles of most pieces of good property that it is not good business to do otherwise. The cost of an Abstract of Title and the examination thereof may save you the loss of hundreds or even thousands of dollars and untold worry.

C. E. BOLES
Dealer in Mortgage Loans, Real Estate, Abstracts of Title and Insurance.
Lyon Bldg. Est. 1902. Phone 322. GRAND RAPIDS, WIS.

Kellner Coal Co.
Coal and Wood
Don't Forget US when you need anything in the line of fuel
Telephone 305

LOCAL ITEMS.

Ruth Horton has entered the Stevens Normal.
Miss Alma Knuth of Merrill, is visiting with friends in the city this week.
Chas. Gibson was in Merrill on Monday to consult Dr. Ravn regarding his health.
Chas. Becklund has returned from a two weeks visit with his sister at Lindburg, Kansas.
Emil Haumschild of Rudolph, favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call on Tuesday.
August Bantz of the town of Sigel, was among the business callers at the Tribune office on Saturday.
Miss Nettie Kluge is enjoying a months vacation from her duties as saleslady at Cohen Bros. store.
Mayor R. A. Connor and Richard Strauss of Marshfield, were business visitors in the city on Saturday.
Emil Boettcher of the town of Sigel, was among the pleasant callers at the Tribune office on Tuesday.
Miss Stella Kinstler has accepted a position as saleslady in the novelty department at Johnson & Hill's Co's store.
James Casey of Babcock was a business visitor in the city on Tuesday. This office acknowledges a pleasant call.
George Lynn is recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia which has confined him to his bed for several weeks.
Fred Garbrecht of the town of Sigel, favored the Tribune with a pleasant call on Saturday while in the city on business.
Will Pantor, who has been employed in the grocery department at Cohen Bros. store for several years, has resigned his position.
Fus Helm was in Marshfield on Thursday evening, attending a big Reel installation at which 119 new members were initiated into the Marshfield lodge.
Miss Emma Boettcher of Indianapolis, Ind., who has been visiting with relatives and friends in the city for some time, returned to Indianapolis on Monday.
—SALESMAN WANTED—To look after our interest in Wood and adjacent counties. Salary or commission. Address: Lathrop Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio.—11 pd. Advertisement.

Stevens Point Gazette:—Miss Marian Jackson of Grand Rapids is one of the new students who has enrolled at the Normal this quarter, and makes her home at the residence of Dr. E. M. Rogers.
Elmer Treleay, editor of the Vesper State Center, was a pleasant caller at the Tribune office on Tuesday while on his way home. Mr. Treleay is employed at Madison during the session of the legislature.

In Philadelphia recently a deaf man served on a jury and the fact was not discovered until the case was all over. We have often heard that they were wrong down Philadelphia way, but did not suppose it was so bad as this.

—FOR SALE—Good milk cow fresh in a few days. M. Trotter, Port Edwards. Adv.

The Arkadia mill dam across the Big Roche a Crei gave way recently, letting all the water out of the pond. The grist mill will not be able to run the balance of the season. Mr. Knight the owner, states that a modern concrete dam will replace the old one.

Sickness is dangerous and expensive. Remember Barker's Remedy will strengthen and build up a weak and run down system. It will cure and prevent rheumatism, colds, and catarrhs. Guaranteed. Johnson & Hill Co.—Adv.

Assemblyman Conway has introduced a bill in the legislature which provides that automobiles when passing each other or another vehicle on the road, shall slow down to a speed of 10 miles an hour. This is a good bill and the only thing wrong with it is that the speed might be a little lower without doing harm.

Corona Mark one of the pioneer settlers and business men of Marshfield, died at his home on Tuesday evening after an illness of some duration. He was 89 years of age and was an uncle of Messrs. John and Anton Harli of this city, who attended the funeral which was held from the Catholic church at Marshfield on Monday.

The business men of Eau Claire have decided on a white way or ornamental system of street illumination. The committee of business men to whom the choice of lights to be used was left adopted the trolley pole scheme. Four lamps of 10 candlepower each will be suspended from arms of the street company's trolley poles.

Stevens Point Journal:—Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Fairbanks of Grand Rapids arrived in the city Saturday for a visit at the home of the former's mother, Mrs. W. M. Reinhardt, on Strong's Avenue. Mr. Fairbanks returned to Grand Rapids this morning but Mrs. Fairbanks and children are remaining for a longer stay.

Prof. M. H. Jackson returned on Monday from Madison where he had spent the past two weeks in attendance at the farmers' course being held at the University of Wisconsin. Mr. Jackson reports that the course was a good one and that he picked up a lot of valuable information that will be of use to him later on. Mr. Jackson intends to put his notes in proper form and have them published.

—Our warrens will stop for your sick shoes, bring them to our shoe hospital, and deliver them back to you good as new. Johnson & Hill Co.—Advertisement.

Yes, these are hard times: We throw away ashes and buy soap. We raise dogs and buy bugs. We grow weeds and buy vegetables. We catch fish from a four dollar rod. We build from a four dollar road. And last, but not least, we send our boys out with a forty dollar gun and a twenty dollar dog to hunt ten cent game. Yes, these are hard times, but whose fault is it? Don't place all the blame on the president and the trusts.—Exchange.

Superintendent Geo. A. Varney of Vesper was in the city on Saturday and while here favored the Tribune office with a pleasant call. Mr. Varney states that he will again be a candidate for county superintendent of schools this spring and it is probable that he will have no opposition. Reports from all over the county are to the effect that Mr. Varney has been doing excellent work during his administration, so there is no question but what he will have the hearty support of the citizens at large.

—FOR SALE—Good 40 acre farm with good buildings one and one-half miles north of Grand Rapids. Joseph Mascher, R. D. No. 2, Box 94. 4t. Advertisement.

NEWS ITEMS FROM NEARBY PLACES.

May Employ Motors.—Fire Chief Frank Ziendorf in his annual report to the council Tuesday evening recommended the purchase of a motor equipped chemical equipment as the cheapest and most effective means of fighting fires. The council has agreed to purchase a motor equipped chemical apparatus to be sent to all fires in any part of the city and would arrive on the scene more quickly than horses and many fires could be put out before they had gained headway. The fire department has three combination engines and if the recommendations of the fire chief are carried out these will be placed on the motor truck. Each of the other trucks will be made lighter by 1,000 pounds and two horses could handle them more easily than at the present time.—Wausau Sun.

Wants Big Damages.—Action has been brought in Marquette county court against the Soo Railroad Co. for causing the death of James Alexander on Jan. 16th of last year. It will be remembered that Alexander drove out of Westfield that evening in an intoxicated condition. On the way home the team had evidently first crossed the railroad at right, then crossed back on the track, where the horse was no fence, and followed southward until meeting the north bound passenger train; when man and team were instantly killed. The company claims that the tragedy would not have happened had the man been sober. The prosecution claims that it could not have occurred had the horse been fenced, as the law says it must be. John Conant, of Westfield, and D. W. McNamara, of Montello, are attorneys for the claimant.

Horses May Have Been Poisoned.—Dr. Fred Warningske, veterinarian, has been called the past week on two cases that give rise to the impression that the communities visited are infested by a horse poisoner. About a week ago he was called by Jos. Mausiaki a farmer residing near Daney and arriving there for a sick horse. The horse was one of the horses having died from the poison. Monday of this week another call was received from Jos. Anderson, another farmer residing near Longwood, in Clark County. Three of his horses had been poisoned one of which died. In this instance, Dr. Warningske, veterinarian, was called to the farm and found the horse in the manger, some of which were brought to this city by Mr. Warningske and analyzed, proved to be potassium cyanide, a most deadly substance. The two cases happening so close together leads one to suspect that the outrage was the work of some person, but from what motive it would be hard to guess. The doctor thinks the poisonings, coming so close together, is a coincidence and that in each instance it is the result of revenge among neighbors. Nevertheless it is a very serious offense and should the guilty ones be caught they would get a prison term.—Marshfield Herald.

May Build Next Summer.—A dispatch says that the Soo railroad will spend \$25,000,000 this year building new railroads, most of which will be in Montana for a connection with the Canadian Pacific. In the meantime it is suggested that the Soo will greatly improve their Chicago main line from that city to the lakes which is generally interpreted as the building of the cut-off from Muckwanago and the one at Grand Rapids. Keep your eye on the Soo. It is the most progressive railroad passing thru Wisconsin.

The foregoing is a clipping from the Marshfield Herald. To further strengthen belief that something may soon be doing of the cut-off, a strange rumor is being spread in Grand Rapids, supposed to be a Soo line representative, stopped in Hancock last Friday night and on Saturday went over the line formerly located between here and Richford by the W. C. He had a blue print of the Muckwanago Grand Rapids cut-off as surveyed by the W. C. people and was supposed to build the road had the property not been taken over by the Soo. Practically all who are acquainted with the situation believe that this cut-off will some day be completed, and of late several things have occurred to increase that faith. But whether the road will follow the survey made by the W. C. through the center of this village, or whether work on the same will begin this year, we are not in a position to state without jeopardizing our high regard for the truth.—Hancock News.

Will Have Cannery.—Last Thursday evening a meeting of the subscribers for stock in the Neillville Canning Co. was held at the city hall and steps were taken toward the incorporation of the company. Robert Korth presided at the meeting and L. Williams was secretary. It was decided to incorporate the company for \$15,000 under the name of the Neillville Canning Co. J. P. Bertsche was hired as superintendent of the factory. The stock subscription shows that at this time over \$10,000 has been subscribed and Geo. Ure, Gust Krause and Robert Korth were appointed as a committee to continue the subscription. These gentlemen were also appointed as a committee to go ahead with the incorporation, and to investigate a proper site for the factory, and also to draft by-laws. As soon as the incorporation papers are returned from Madison, a meeting of the stock subscribers will be held and officers and directors will be elected.

Beans and beets will be the first products of the factory and other products may be added later. The canning of beans will start about August and will be followed by beets which will run the factory until some time in September. Mr. Bertsche went to Oconto Falls to move his family here and work upon the building of the factory will start as soon as the weather permits.—Neillville Times.

Shawano Wants Normal.—Demand for the location of normal schools seems to be larger than the supply, though probably not larger than the needs. Green Bay came to the front Thursday with a bill by Assemblyman McComb of that city asking the legislature to locate a school there. But the latest aspirant in this line is Shawano. Postmaster Kekuk, former member of the assembly, and Dr. B. W. Boyle, mayor of that city, were in Madison Thursday in conference with educators and legislators in the interest of a plan to secure a school for that place. They declare that the claim of Shawano should come first, as the need is greater at Shawano than at Green Bay in that it is more centrally located in a territory that is cut off for the want of convenient railroad accommodations from many of the schools now existing.

Legal Blanks for Sale at this office.

DIFFERENT KIND OF A BIRD

Mrs. Felix Johnson has a parrot that she has owned for nearly twenty-six years. She bought it when it was only two months old, presuming that it was a male bird. In due time the parrot learned to talk, and it has amazed many of our citizens by its stunts in this line.

A few days ago the parrot was taken sick, and Mrs. Johnson and her son, Carl, applied different remedies, but none seemed to bring the relief that they had hoped for, and the bird was "dampish" for several days.

Finally, however, the parrot brightened up and seemed more like itself, and upon looking into the cage Mrs. Johnson was surprised to discover that the bird had laid an egg. The parrot has never been mated.—Oconto Enterprise.

She Will Worry Along.—A woman was much disappointed when she called at Mayor Shank's office and found the mayor could not grant her a divorce. Annis Burke, the mayor's secretary, assured the woman the mayor has no right to grant divorces.

"See here, young man," said the woman to Burke, "there must be some mistake about that. Some one told me that the mayor had a right to grant a divorce because he can marry people."

"Well, he can't," replied Burke, "and you will have to hire an attorney and have a suit filed in court."

"No, I reckon I'll just worry along somehow," she replied.—Indianapolis News.

Marvelous Powers.—"In this story," said the small boy, "the fairy offered to grant the wood-chopper three wishes."

"Why I can do better than that in one speech,"—Washington Star.

Tamé.—"George has told me all the secrets of his past."

"Mercy, What did you think of them?"

"I was awfully disappointed."

—FORT RENT—6 room flat, new and modern. Gardner block.

SWAT IDEALS

She thought he was a god, and so she married him. Poor Fan. She was so shocked when she found out.

That he was just a man. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

He thought she was an angel as he clasped her to his heart. But when they had been wed, alas, she played another part.

—Birmingham Age-Herald.

They thought their child a cherub when.

The first one came, but that's a dream they'll never dream again. The other five are brats.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

They thought their flat a heaven, one They'd never care to quit. But now they eleven hundred ways of cursing it.

—Springfield Union.

He thought that he would surely like His brand new man-in-law; Alas, the poor man changed his mind When she began to jaw.

—Allenton Democrat.

And when he went down to the zoo And saw a cinnamon bear, He found on close inspection No smell of cinnamon there.

—Scranton Tribune-Republican.

She thought her present to him Would be just what he'd like— He never thanked her, all he said, Was, "For the love of Mike!"

—Wisconsin State Journal.

She later pinched that present And put it in the hook And now poor hubby's going Without a single sock.

Cheerful Admission.—"Mr. Guffins, I am going to raise your rent."

"Are you? Well, that is more than I can do."

LET US IMPRESS

The importance of buying a PURE flour—one that contains only the best of the wheat kernel.

Victoria Flour. Gives you all the goodness of the wheat berry, makes all your baking successful, gives you the nutriment that your system should have, better health, rich blood, use only

VICTORIA FLOUR.

Grand Rapids Milling Co.

Buy Your GOAL

—of— E. C. Ketchum

Good Service and the Best of Coal

If any of the coal that we deliver to you is not satisfactory call us up

TELEPHONE Office 413. Residence 410.

and we will make it right, so you are satisfied.

Marching On! On!

Abe Lincoln's Birthday

is a link in the Path of Progress. "Honest Abe" was our greatest president and some day the 12th of February will be our greatest holiday. Lincoln hated shams and believed in good goods and a square deal. So do we. That's why our business goes forward by leaps and bounds.

Come in and see the spring models in timber products. Maybe you'll think I'm joking, but I'm not.

BEN THE BOOSTER, with

KELLOGG BROS. LUMBER CO.

Spring Suits

Sixty new styles, 250 spring fabrics, every garment is man - tailored to your measure. Call and see our complete line.

Exclusive Styles at Moderate Prices

R. F. MATTHEWS, Tailor,

Over Barnes' Candy Store Grand Rapids, Wis.

SAFETY PROTECTION

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE BANK OF GRAND RAPIDS, at the close of business, February 4, 1913

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts - - - \$414,046.94
Bonds and Stocks - - - 69,655.00
Real Estate - - - 2,200.00
Cash and Due from Banks - - - 162,911.41
\$648,813.35

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock - - - \$50,000.00
Surplus Fund - - - 10,000.00
Undivided Profits - - - 2,121.31
Deposits - - - 586,692.04
\$648,813.35

ISAAC P. WITTER, President
GEO. W. MEAD, Vice-President
E. B. REDFORD, Cashier
W. G. SHROEDER, Assistant Cashier

Bank of Grand Rapids, West Side.

THE RANGE your Wife wants

Does your wife like a range with plenty of gleaming nickel and elaborate design? Or one plain, simple, dignified?

Does she prefer a steel or cast iron range? One with a warming oven or shelf? Will she use a reservoir for heating water, or a water front? Does she need a big, powerful, baking oven, or will a smaller one do?

No matter—she can find her ideal in a

Favorite Range

For Fuel Economy Ranks First

Favorite Ranges are built in scores of designs and sizes—on the Unit System, with interchangeable bodies, bases, closets, etc. We can combine these units to give you any type or style of range you want.

There is a Favorite to suit every Pocket book—every home—every taste and requirement. Come now, and get the one that was meant for YOU.

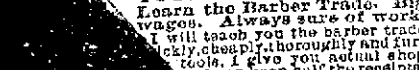
Nash Hdw. Co.

**Pe-ru-na, an Up-to-Date Family Medicine That
Should Be In Every Home**



ment, the rule should be to employ a physician, or some one who can give the case his personal attention. But long before this happens the person will complain of this or that symptom, which is not severe enough to interfere with his regular activities. If at this place before the dis-

MEAN OF HIM



by
Joseph C. Lincoln
Author of
Cy Whittaker's Place
Capt. Eri, Etc.
Illustrations by
Ellsworth Young

77-10698
dler, with a place of business o

SYNOPSIS

Which Mr. Stone Washes His Hands.
Mr. Abner Stone, of Stone & Barker, marine outfitters and ship chan-

His Home on Floating Farm

stitution Common on the Rivers of China Has Been Copied by an American.

Jens Søby's "floating farm" is one of the famous sights on the Columbia river, writes a contributor to the Wide World Magazine. All the buildings

made a garden in which he raised enough vegetables for the use of his family. Seeb's farm and inn, floated down the river, and he was arrested by the sheriff and taken to the jail. He was held there for some time, and then was released. He was then taken to the court, and the judge of the superior court, when the sheriff attempted to take him, ordered the water was to be turned on him.

ling serenely on the waters, soon became a favorite headquarters for fishing parties. Here they would be housed and fed, and at night Soebv would play his old violin for their entertainment. He also gave music lessons. The "farm" was located in front of the main part of C. F. de Louw who

charged Seeby 50 cents a month rental. When Seeby did not pay his rent for two years De Long secured a judg-

washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. Brown, 609 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

Write to **LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.**
(CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice.
Your letter will be opened, read and answered
by a woman and held in strict confidence.

PRISON'S REMEDY

OLD SORES CURED

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Backache, makes life a burden. Headaches, dizziness, spells and distressing urinary disorders are a constant trial. Take the warning! Suffer no more! Get Doan's Kidney Pills today. Learn from one who has found relief.

"I have often 'Told a Story' from the same sufferer. Got Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Harris had.

have done for me.—MRS. SADIE WIL-
LIAMS, 455 James
Street, Elkhart,
Indiana.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
OLD SORES CURED

Allen's Eclerine Salve cures Chronic Ulcers, Skin
Eclers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, In-
flamed Ulcers, Mercurial Ulcers, White Swel-
ling, Milk Leg, Fever Sores, all kinds of. By mail
Booklet free. J. P. ALLEN, Dept. A27, St. Paul, Minn.

After Long Suffering

Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound thrown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could see it."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

—MRS. J. C. JONES. —MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS:

FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN.
Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated with water. I doctored with the best doctors but they did me no good. They said nature wanted to leave me. My sister advised me to buy your medicine. I bought a box and took it. I suffered for 14 years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale."

asked me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not as sore. I continued taking it and I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the heaviest. Your medicine is worth

its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others." - Mrs. D. H. Brown, 509 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

Write to **LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.**
 123 North Second St., Lowell, Mass.

(CONFIDENTIAL)
Your letter will be opened, read and answered
by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Booklet from J. P. Macmillan, 1890. 1000 copies.



Every Boy and Girl
Wants a Watch!

Liggett & Myers
Duke's Mixture

We want every smoker in this country to know how good Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture is. Every grain in that big one and a half ounce 5c sack is pure, clean tobacco—a delightful smoke in a pipe or any other way you wish to use it.

And with each sack you now get
A Free Present Coupon

These coupons are good for hundreds of valuable presents, such as watches, toilet articles, silverware, furniture, and dozens of other articles suitable for every member of the family.

You will surely like Duke's Mixture, made by Liggett & Myers at Durham, N. C., and the presents cannot fail to please you and yours.



As a special offer, during January and February only we will send you our new illustrated catalog of presents FREE. Just send us your name and address on a postal.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.
ST. LOUIS, MO.

Play Safe--

When you go to the Peoples Tailoring Co. for one of their \$16.50 tailor-made suits or overcoats you are sure:

FIRST—That you will see a pleasing range of goods from which you can select a pattern new in weave and color.

SECOND—That the suit or overcoat, when finished, will conform to your taste and style, and will be a perfect fit.

THIRD—That you will save money on your purchase.

These are the three reasons that have made the Peoples Tailoring Co's

Suits and Overcoats so popular among well dressed men.

No More **\$16.50** No Less

We know that if you come in tomorrow and order a suit or overcoat you will become a regular customer.

Come in tomorrow and let us measure you.

Peoples Tailoring Company,
MacKinnon Block, Grand Rapids, Wis.

International Special Molasses Feed
MIXED WITH CORN AND OATS
GOWS INCREASE ONE-THIRD

Mr. J. P. Goodall of Carlin, Ill., writes us as follows: "I have used International Special Molasses Feed for two years, feeding 4 pounds per day mixed with ground corn and oats and by using your feed as above, I have obtained an increase of one-third in milk production. My cows always keep healthy and eat with a relish."

International Special Molasses Feed will cost only a few dollars more per ton than ground corn and oats. For each ton of International Special Molasses Feed that you will make an extra profit of \$20.00 over and above all extra cost. Latest State bulletins give the following reports on the analysis of the International Special Molasses Feed: State of Pennsylvania, protein 14.49, fat 5.74. State of New York, protein 15.52, fat 5.52. State of New York, protein 15.52, fat 5.52. This compares with an average analysis of less than 10% protein for ground corn and oats.

Get all and recommend INTERNATIONAL SPECIAL MOLASSES FEED. We are headquarters for everything in our line.

ASH GROCERY CO.
No. 550. Grand Rapids, Wis.

CITY GOVERNMENT.

Council Chamber, Feb. 4, 1913.

City Clerk in regular session, Mayor in session.

Present: Aldermen Andrew, Bill, Myers, McCarthy, Davis, Cettalini, Nash, Lukasek, Yeschke, Whitlock, Anderson, Payne, and Jeffrey.

Absent: Aldermen Ketchum, Ellis, Pribnow, and Danonow.

On motion, the reading of the minutes of the last meeting of the council was dispensed with.

The Police Commission reported on the petition of Julian T. Welch for a position in the police department, stating that they were unable to make any recommendation, and that the City Clerk of the following document:

"The body was brought home Monday evening, Undertaker J. R. Ragan and Hans Hostvelt of Port Edwards accompanying the remains."

You are hereby required to file the following names furnished you by the Board of Police Commissioners for the Police force of the City of Grand Rapids, Wisconsin:

1. Louis Panter is hereby recommended as second choice in either of said cases.

2. We therefore, as said Board of Police Commissioners, said City Clerk to hereby recommend both of the above mentioned names in the order named as eligible members of the Police force, and said City Clerk to file said names and keep said recommendation on file.

Dated Nov. 4th, A. D. 1912.

Board of Police Commissioners, by John J. Jeffrey, Pres.; A. B. Sutor, Sec.; G. Gilkey, P. W. Kruger, W. H. Barnes.

On motion by unanimous vote, the Clerk calling the roll, Louis Panter was elected to fill the office of 5th man on the police force.

City Attorney Hambrecht made the following report on the claim of Joseph Exner, for rebate of taxes:

Grand Rapids, Wisconsin, Feb. 1, 1913.

To the Honorable Mayor and Common Council of the City of Grand Rapids, Wis.

Gentlemen: As orally reported to you some time ago, I now state in writing, that upon examination of the records in the office of Register of Deeds and County Treasurer, respectively, concerning the claim of Joseph Exner for rebate of taxes, I find:

1. That said Jos. Exner is the owner of the west half of lots 7 and 8 of block 22, Wood's Addition, to the city of Grand Rapids, which land he appears to have purchased from the Estate of Peter DeSaint, deceased, on Sept. 30th, 1908.

2. That said Peter DeSaint Estate appears from the record, to still own the east half of said lots 7 and 8 of block 22, Wood's Addition, aforesaid.

3. From an inspection of the present tax rolls, it appears to be a building on the east half of said lots belonging to said Peter DeSaint Estate, and a building on the west half of said lots belonging to said Jos. Exner, of approximately equal value.

4. That in January 1911, said Jos. Exner paid taxes on all of lots 7 and 8, block 22, aforesaid, amounting to \$22.79 for the taxes of 1910, and \$22.82 for the taxes of 1911. The DeSaint Estate paid no taxes for 1910 on any part of said lots as appears from the tax records.

5. That in May, 1912, said Jos. Exner paid taxes on all of lots 7 and 8, block 22, aforesaid, amounting to \$22.82 for the taxes of 1911. The DeSaint Estate paid no taxes for 1911, on any part of said lots, as appears from the tax records.

6. That the tax roll for 1912 has been corrected so that the said lots are divided and apportioned to the respective owners.

I would therefore report and recommend to your honorable body that there be rebated to the said Jos. Exner the excess of taxes by him paid, which is approximately one half thereof for each year towit:

The sum of \$22.81, and that said sum be assessed against the east half of said lots 7 and 8 of block 22, aforesaid, on this year's tax roll.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

DEATH OF CHRIST HAGEN.

Word was received here on Sunday from Chicago to the effect that Christ Hagen of this city had passed away at the Augustana Hospital.

Mr. Hagen had been operated upon for four serious ailments on January 29th. The operation was a success, but a relapse occurred suddenly on Saturday, and he died Sunday Morning.

Deceased was 46 years of age, having been born in Norway in 1866, coming to this country when a young man. On the 27th of May, 1898, he was married to Mabel, daughter of John and Mabel.

He was a bridge carpenter by trade, working with one of the crews of the C. M. & St. Paul Ry. For the past fifteen years he has been a member of the Scandinavian Lutheran Church.

The funeral will be held at three o'clock Thursday afternoon from the church, Rev. H. B. Johnson to conduct the services, possibly assisted by Rev. Chris. Madsen of DeForest.

The body was brought home Monday evening, Undertaker J. R. Ragan and Hans Hostvelt of Port Edwards accompanying the remains.

James Brennan, one of the old residents of this part of the country, died at his home in the village of Port Edwards on Tuesday last week after a lengthy illness, he being in his 80th year at the time of his death.

Deceased was a native of Ireland, where he was born on the 15th of August, 1833. He came to Wisconsin about 50 years ago and was employed in the lumber business in one capacity and another during the early days, acting as pilot on the Wisconsin river.

He also worked as a cooper. As the lumber business declined, Mr. Brennan engaged in farming, which vocation he followed for a number of years.

He is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Ellen Brunner, and one grandson, James Brunner. Mr. Brennan has been truly sorry to hear of his demise.

The funeral was held on Tuesday morning from St. Peter and Paul church in this city, Rev. Wm. Reding conducting the services.

LOCAL ITEMS.

John Alphonse of Ladysmith spent a couple of days in the city this week visiting with friends.

FOR RENT—Offices over Daly's Drug store.

Frank Schmeling of Wausau spent Sunday in the city visiting at the Frank Stahl home.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kernin of Mosinee visited with relatives and friends in the city over Sunday.

Nothing but the best of leather used in our Shoe Repair Shop, Johnson & Hill Co.—Advertisement.

Attorney C. B. Edwards of Marshfield was in the city on Tuesday looking after some legal business.

Miss Grace Goggins was home from Milwaukee last week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Goggins.

John Schaefer, Frank Geiger, Anton Schmitt and John Stangel of Marshfield were in the city on Tuesday.

FOR SALE—A brand new Segerstrom Piano never been played on. Fine instrument. Going cheap. Can be seen at the Tribune office.

Mesdames Joseph and Frank Plum of Marshfield were in the city several days the past week guests at the homes of Gus Helm and Ed Sherry.

John Jagodzinski of the town of Sigel, was a business caller at the Tribune office on Tuesday, having dropped in to bring up his subscription for another year.

The dog and pony show given at Daly's Theater on Monday and Tuesday evenings drew out a fair sized audience and everybody seemed to be pleased with the performance.

—This is the time of year you need a sleep meter. We have them \$3c to \$20.00. All guaranteed. Daily Drug & Jewelry Co. Advertisement.

FOR RENT—House No. 381 4th ave. north, \$10. Freshly painted and kalsomined. Inquire at P. MacKinnon.

JUNCTION CITY.

A. L. Voyer is up and around again. Frank Zinney is back from Milwaukee.

Mrs. Wm. Arjans has been on the sick list with the grippe.

Albert Blum has accepted a position at the Hotel Voyer as day clerk.

Peter Rhoda has purchased a fine new piano for his daughter Susie.

Mrs. John Harding went to Milwaukee Monday last to visit relatives.

Miss Florence Seaman went to Stratford last Friday to visit relatives.

Miss Olga Berg, who has been very sick with blood poisoning in her foot, is much improved.

M. and Mrs. P. Kummer left for Fond du Lac last week, where they will visit relatives and friends.

H. G. Grashorn, who has been in Milwaukee at the Sacred Heart Sanitarium, for the past four weeks, is much improved in health. His friends hope to see him home soon.

ALTDORF.

Anton Arnold lost his horse which was injured by falling on the ice about a week ago.

Wm. Jackson was at O. J. Leu's the first of the week where he purchased a pure-bred Holstein bull.

Blanche Camp spent Sunday at her home.

Next Tuesday, Feb. 18th, Central Wisconsin Holstein-Friesian Association will hold a meeting at Rudolph. Meeting is to begin at 10 a. m. The topics pertaining to general farming as well as to Holstein cattle. Among the speakers we notice the names of Prof. M. H. Jackson, Rev. L. E. Peckham, C. H. Imig, and O. J. Leu. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody whether a breeder of Holstein or not. Bring your lunch basket with you. Free coffee will be served at noon in the hall.

SIGEL.

Chas. Blomquist received the sad news from Rockford, Ill., that his sister's daughter, Violet Anderson, had passed away after a lingering illness.

RUDOLPH.

The members of the E. F. U. will be pleased to learn that I am in receipt of a letter from the supreme assembly stating that a call has been issued for a special meeting which will convene the latter part of this month at which time the new law will be repealed and all old members will be able to go back to their rates of assessments. All paid up benefit contracts may be sent to supreme assembly and receive back again their same old original benefit contract. The further state that it is and always was, their aim to do all in their power for the good and welfare of its members.

Peter Akey, Sec. Assembly 42. Another one of Rudolph's old residents has been called to his heavenly home. Mr. W. H. Denniston passed away Monday afternoon at the home of his son, Merritt, where he has been staying for several weeks. He has been troubled with heart trouble and dropsy most all summer. He was 73 years of age and has been a resident of Rudolph for many years. He leaves two sons, Merritt and Allice, of Rudolph, and two daughters, Mrs. Geo. Peterson of Sargis and Mrs. Sowers of Indiana, to mourn his death. The funeral will take place Thursday. The sympathy of the community is extended to the bereaved relatives.

Arthur Raymond of Annott drove over to Rudolph Monday and spent the night with Mr. Ratelle and on Tuesday morning returned home having bought three tons of baled hay of Mr. Ratelle. As the roads were in poor condition Mr. Ratelle took a load as far as Stevens Point, at which place Arthur loaded it all onto his sleigh which made a pretty high load to draw 12 miles home.

Rudolph Akey was shopping in your city on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Blankinship went to the Rapids Monday noon.

Mrs. Henry Carew visited from Tuesday noon until Wednesday evening at Port Edwards with her sister, Mrs. Henry Carew, nee Beattie Bowler, of Michigan, spent the past week with her parents.

Iona, Ratelle spent Wednesday in your city.

Mrs. Fred Pittz went to Wausau on your city Thursday.

Mrs. Evaline Crotteau returned to her home on Thursday from Linwood where she spent a week caring for her name, Mrs. Lou Whitman, who was very sick.

Mrs. Mike Mason and three children of Grand Rapids spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Aug. Jacoby.

Mrs. Wm. Bade has been confined to her bed for the past ten days with sciatic rheumatism.

Mrs. J. A. Jackson spent Tuesday in Wausau visiting friends in the hospital.

Mrs. Fred Pittz went to Wausau on Tuesday morning where she entered the St. Marys hospital and Wednesday morning underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Richards of your city spent Sunday here with relatives.

Dr. Jackson and Fred Pittz were present at the operation of Mrs. Fred Pittz in Wausau Wednesday.

Mrs. Corinne Baldwin departed on Friday for her home in St. Francis, Canada, after a couple of weeks visit here.

Will Pittz sold a fine Jersey cow to J. W. Fitch of Cranmore last week.

SOUTH ARIZ.

Miss Viola Berkholz left Wednesday for Watertown where she is employed.

Fred Meacham who has been working here the past three months, returned to Pleasanton Wednesday.

Elvina Whittin called at the DuCov home Sunday.

Mrs. Krause and son Joseph called at the Chas. Smith home Sunday evening.

Johnson & Hill Co.

TABLE TALK

Coffee and Lenten Eatables.

Does Coffee disagree with you? Have you tried Hans Evers Richieu Vacuum Coffee? We claim for it no sleepless nights; no bad after effects and makes more cups than most other brands. In order to get you to give it a good test, we are making a special price during Lent at 39c for 1 lb. tins. With \$1.00 worth of Lenten specials.

A few of our Lenten Specials:
SALMON—MONARCH BRAND
That delicate pink Chinook fish, the richest flavored salmon caught in the Columbia river. Put up in three styles 1 lb. flat cans salmon, middle, 25c per can, 1 lb. flat cans salmon, smoke 25c, oval cans, Salmon Outlets 35c.

MACKEREL.
The finest imported from Great Britain. Smoked, 1 lb. tin, 25c per can, 20c mackerel in tomato sauce per can 25c, mackerel smoked in oil, per can 30c; see the mackerel we are selling at 6c each, a great bargain.

SARDINES.
Smoked in oil and in plain olive oil; also boneless and skinless; price ranging from 10c to 25c per can.

HERRING.
Smoked fancy fat tins. 12½c
Kipperd fancy fat tins. 20c
Fancy Roll Mop herring, bulk, very nice eating, per lb. 15c
Fancy speck herring, a lb. 12½c

CHEESE.
Cheese can be eaten without any bad effects if thoroughly masticated. It is especially good if eaten with coarse food like bread made from the whole wheat. ¼ lb. of cheese like ours that is rich and properly cured, will give as much nourishment as 1 lb. of meat. That fine Herkimer county New York full cream, full flavored, cheese at 25c per pound.

Fancy American, mild in flavor but rich. 22c
Fancy factory Brick, nice nutty flavor, rich. 23c
Our stock of fancy cheese is complete. Imported Swiss, per pound. 39c
Roquefort, very fine, per lb. 45c
Welsh Rarebit, 10c and 15c packages. Also many other brands of fancy cheese. We will be only too glad to show you.

OLIVES.
Gifford's ripe olives are all the go. Get some, full quart cans .40 and 50c. Trial cans for 15c.

EXTRA SPECIAL.
2 cans Blue Table corn. 25c
2 cans Sifted Wausau Peas. 25c
2 cans Red Tassel Salmon. 25c
¼ lb. Orange Pekoe black tea. 35c

Johnson & Hill Co.

SARATOGA.

Mrs. L. Thord and son Marvin of Chicago spent a few days with the former's sister, Mrs. Lena Hansen.

Miss Emma Miner of Grand Rapids spent a week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Peterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey of Sixth Saratoga spent Saturday at the J. F. Peterson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Tesser spent Sunday at the M. P. Johnson home.

FOUND—A gold locket with the name Ruth engraved on the front and a gold ring, with opal settings. Owners can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this advertisement—Adv.

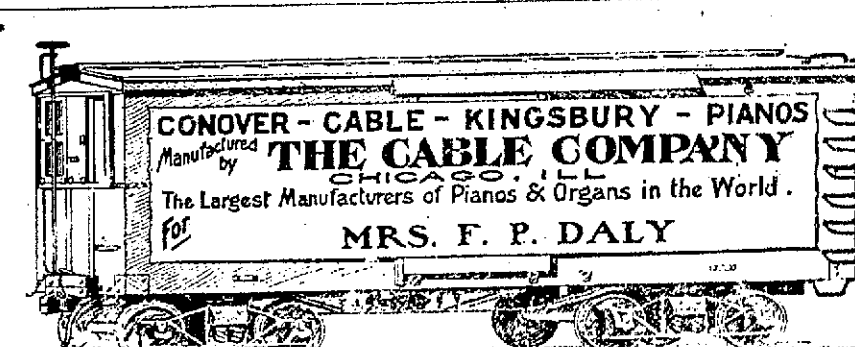
REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
The Bank of Grand Rapids located at Grand Rapids, State of Wisconsin, at the close of business on the 4th day of February, 1913, pursuant to call by the Commissioner of Banking.

Resources.
Loans and Discounts . . . \$409,519.35
Overdrafts 1,510.01
Bonds 65,815.00
Stocks and other securities . . . 4,040.00
Other real estate owned . . . 2,200.00
Due from approved reserve banks 140,321.83
Due from other banks 5,347.69
Checks on other banks 950.36
Cash on hand 16,249.53
Orders 2,717.58
Total \$648,519.35

Liabilities.
Capital stock paid in . . . \$50,000.00
Surplus fund 10,000.00
Undivided profits 2,121.31
Due to banks—Deposits 21,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check 342,666.53
Time certificate of deposit . . . 194,440.46
Savings deposits 28,585.05
Total \$648,519.35

State of Wisconsin, County of Wood, SS.
J. E. B. Redford, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear, that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. B. Redford, Cashier.
Correct. Attest:
Isaac P. Witter, Geo. W. Mead, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of February, 1913.
J. L. Reinhardt, Notary Public.
My commission expires February 21, 1916.



CONOVER - CABLE - KINGSBURY - PIANOS
Manufactured by **THE CABLE COMPANY**
CHICAGO
The Largest Manufacturers of Pianos & Organs in the World.
MRS. F. P. DALY

Another Carload of 15 Cable Pianos about to arrive for Mrs. F. P. Daly. Call and examine instruments and get our prices.

SPECIAL OFFERING OF CURTAIN SCRIMS

For Week February 10th to 15th

A Choice Lot of 36 inch colored and bordered scrims, white Swisses with colored stripes and curtain nets values from 12½c to 22c

THIS WEEK 9c PER YARD

WHITE SALE
Splendid values in Muslin Underwear, Embroideries, Laces, Towels, Bed Spreads, Etc.

Blankets, Sweaters and Furs at Clearing Prices

\$3.98 For any Colored Coat, Ladies or Childs

BLACK COATS TO CLOSE AT HALF PRICE

W. C. WEISEL